

POCAHONTAS TIMES.

VOL. 13, NO. 2.

MARLINTON, WEST VIRGINIA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1895.

\$1.00 IN ADVANCE.

Official Directory of Pocahontas.

Judge of Circuit Court, A. N. Campbell.
Prosecuting Attorney, L. M. McClintic.
Sheriff, J. C. Arbogast.
Deputy Sheriff, R. K. Burns.
Clerk County Court, S. L. Brown.
Clerk Circuit Court, J. H. Patterson.
Assessor, C. O. Arbogast.
Commissioners Co Court, G. E. Beard, A. Barlow.
County Surveyor, George Baxter.
Coroner, George P. Moore.
County Board of Health, Dr. J. W. Price, L. M. McClintic, M. J. McNeel, J. C. Arbogast.
Justices: A. C. L. Gatewood, Split Rock; Charles Cook, Edray; W. H. Grose, Huntersville; Wm. L. Brown, Dunmore; G. R. Curry, Academy; Thomas Bruffey, Lohelia.

THE COURTS.

Circuit Court convenes on the first Tuesday in April, third Tuesday in June, and third Tuesday in October.
County Court convenes on the first Tuesday in January, March, October, and second Tuesday in July. July is levy term.

LAW CARDS.

N. C. McNEILL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Court of Appeals of the State of West Virginia.

L. M. McCLINTIC,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will practice in the Courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

H. S. RUCKER,
ATTY. AT LAW & NOTARY PUBLIC
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

J. W. ARBUCKLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Greenbrier and Pocahontas counties. Prompt attention given to claims for collection in Pocahontas county.

W. A. BRATTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

ANDREW PRICE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Will be found at Times Office.

SAM. B. SCOTT, JR.,
LAWYER,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All legal business will receive prompt attention.

H. M. LOCKRIDGE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

PHYSICIAN'S CARDS.
DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
DENTIST,
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. J. H. WEYMOUTH,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
BEVERLY, W. VA.

Will visit Pocahontas County every spring and fall. The exact date of each visit will appear in The Times.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office next door to H. A. Yeager's Hotel. Residence opposite Hotel. All calls promptly answered.

M. F. GIESEY,
Architect and Superintendent,
Room, 19, Beilly Block,
Wheeling, W. Va.

PATTERSON SIMMONS
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Plasterer and Contractor.
Work done on short notice.

CABELL COUNTY is preparing to build a hundred thousand dollar court-house, and promises to be one of the most complete and commodious structures of the kind in the State.

It is very pleasing to hear that Governor Culbertson, of Texas, has issued a proclamation whereby he proclaims his determination to execute with due fidelity the laws of that State against prize-fighting. This paper is aimed at the proposed mill between Corbett and Fitzsimmons, arranged for September at Dallas.

HAS it ever occurred to you that taxation depends wholly upon the amount property is assessed, and upon the property which is assessed. The law has thrown around the powers of the court the safeguard of a certain rate of taxation which it can levy for certain purposes. What a marvellous change there would be in the effect of this law if all the property of the county were assessed at its cash value. In West Virginia each county has seemed to strive to get its assessment of property lower than any other. The assessors assist in valuing the property, and we have no doubt that the property is put down at a more or less uniform value. They cannot get at the amount of wealth, however. Do what they will, they cannot force a man to disclose the amount of money he owns in bonds and other evidences of debt. The taxpayer says, perhaps, they are uncollectible? Who knows but what I will lose everyone of them? This answer has actually been made. If the letter of the law is considered

who reads this were he offered twice the amount of his tax-ticket for his property, in cash, he would refuse to give it up. Yet the fashion has become such that the most morbidly conscientious man, out of self-defense, is compelled to give in his property at the same rate as his neighbor, and swear that it is the cash value. As must often happen, an individual finds that he is unjustly assessed, even tho the amount at which his property is charged is below its proportionate value. It can easily be so and still not be in proportion to the rats of the average assessment. In such case he finds his hands tied, for if he asks that it be reduced, he is confronted with the question whether he would take that amount for his property or not. Another feature of taxation has gone wrong for the farmer in this State, tho it benefits those of our county. That is, nothing is charged on the products of the year. Thus manufacturers and other corporations do not pay for their output as it has all been produced within the year. For this reason, the taxable property of the State is less than it was when the State was first formed. It lets the farmer off from paying on stock less than a year old, and for his crops. In doing this the merchants and manufacturers escape an enormous tax, and, taking into consideration the fact that the farmers own the land, it is easily seen from what class the taxes of the State are raised.

A NEIGHBOR who had been selling me what eggs I used on the farm for two years told me that my hens needed corn soaked in brine, and that I would find this a good thing, as it would also have a tendency to keep them out of the garden, but not out of a future state. We farmers believe to readily what is told us. We are not conservative enough, especial when we go to town. Politically, too, I can say, for me, that in trying to believe everything that was told me I have two or three times "overhet myself."—Bill Nye.

TRANSFERS OF REAL-ESTATE.

Recorded in July, 1895.

Andrew Dilley to Wm. H. Dilley, release of his rights and privileges in a certain tract of land heretofore conveyed.
J. T. Hogsett to M. Ruckman, 28 acres near Huntersville, and one acre near Mill Point \$140.
J. K. Hinkle to W. A. Bratton, Spruce and Hemlock timber on 52 acres, \$150.
John E. Adkinson to James M. and Francis A. Adkinson, 61 acres on Swago Creek.
Harry McDowell and wife to Geo. P. Moore, 26½ acres near Edray.
Susan McLaughlin to Allie McLaughlin, 63 acres on the Old Field Fork of Elk.
D. A. Gladwell and wife to Board of Education of Levels District of an acre adjoining Joseph Simmons.
J. C. Skeen to other heirs of Wm. Skeen, deed, releases interests in estate in consideration of 2400 acres etc. on Buckley Mountain.
Wm. R. Gibson and wife to Malinda C. Hannah, 232 acres of Buck Lick Run.
Malinda C. Hannah to Wm. R. Gibson 132 acres on Slaty Fork.
B. S. Turk and wife to Geo. Baxter, 2112 acres on Thorney Creek.
W. R. Belcher to Smith & Whiting, article of agreement, timber contract.
J. B. Files to Smith & Whiting, article of agreement, timber contract.
John C. Belcher to same, same.
Andrew Dilley to Wm. H. Dilley, 235 acres on the old Field Fork of Elk, \$1500.
James Bumgardner Jr., to Lewis Bumgardner, 2175 acres on William's River.
M. T. Gunn to Sidney J. Payne, bill of sale.

WAR ON PROSTITUTIONS "OLD GLORY."

Purposes.

War is to be declared by the Illinois Society of Colonial Wars on all who insist upon putting the American flag to improper purposes. The Sons of the Revolution are after the same people, and there is evidence that enough sentiment on the subject is being raised to make those back of the agitation feel sure of success. Legislation is to be asked for, and if it passes many who now freely use the flag will have to find some other way to advertise their wares. There will be no more "war" plays with a liberal display of "Old Glory"; the Salvation Army will not be able to carry the flag in its street parade; Fitzsimmons et al. cannot wear it around their waists; and department stores cannot use it for decorations. These are but some of the uses to which the Society of Colonial Wars objects. Some others were enumerated at a meeting of the society held yesterday at the Auditorium at which Capt. Philip Reade, United States Army, presided. Here they are:

Auction stores, awningmakers, bar-rooms, beer-saloons, breweries, bottling companies, banner decorations, burlesque shows, blotting pads, circus clowns, cigarmakers, drug stores, dime museums, decorations for department stores, furriers, free lunch counter, fireworks, hardware stores, ice companies, liquor saloons, laundry wagons, lapel buttons, prize fighters, pool-rooms, personal adornment, panoramas, steamship companies, shooting galleries, soapmakers, storage warehouses, shoe stores, sign painters, Salvation Army meetings, real estate officers, refrigerator cars, restaurants, tailoring establishments, theater plays, tobacco dealers, tar soap, trade mark for domestic fabrics, variety halls.

Besides listening to and endorsing the report of Capt. Reade on the foregoing matters the society also received several applications for membership. The Society of Colonial Wars is composed of the lineal descendants of those who between 1620 and 1775 helped in the military capture and preservation of the North America colonies. The object of the society is to protect the national flag and its pattern from being used for advertising and profit making purposes.

Fishing Story.

Perhaps it might interest the true sportsman if I were to tell how I killed my first trout here. I have a beautiful rod which was a gift from a great manufacturer of these artistic implements. My line is a perfect dream, and I borrowed a sweet little nickel reel of a young lady here whose kindness I shall never forget while reason continues to usurp her throne. I have a volume of flies, some of them with yellow bosoms and blue feet, while others have a more hectic complexion, with moth patches on them. Some are called coachmen. I used at first a fly that I made myself according to a receipt of Mr. Seth Green's. If I could have thought of it in time and handed in my design previous to the creation, some of my friends think it would have been adopted. It is a cross between the snake-feeder or dragon fly, and the infant buzzard. But it frightens a dumb animal so to look at it, and it makes such a plunk in casting it, that I took one that I bought at our store at home. Attaching this to six feet of strangled "leader," and that again to the line, I looked carefully to my reel and rod, put on a pair of wading boots, and the first day got mired. That evening we played six hand euchre.

On the following day I lost my fly a few times but got no results until I put on a tall acrobatic worm. Long before evening I got a rise. Trout here rise readily to the worm. I was so surprised at the attack of the trout that I almost forgot to play him, but coolness soon comes to the true sportsman.

Noticing that the stream did not give much room for playing the speckled beauty, as he is called, I threw him into the top of a dead tree, resolved to dash out his brains or falling in that to sell my life as cheap as possible. It

the tree with my hunting knife and dispatch him or not a lucky thought came to me, for fortunately at such a time I am almost sure to have my wits about me, and it occurred to me that I could remain at the foot of the tree until he died from exposure.

I realize that in giving the above description there is little of interest to the coarse youth who simply feeds a trout what he likes best to eat and then jerks him out and sells him to the true sportsman, but by any one who has for years stalked and thought of nothing but angling and meantime lived on salt mackerel and canned salmon I know that every line will be read with interest.—Bill Nye.

AMONG modern American writers, Ella Wheeler Wilcox has many admirers, and justly deserves them. Her writings are replete with pure and instructive sentiment, and touchingly interprets what so many feel yet find no words to express. One of her much prized poems sets forth what an earnest soul has learned ere the "high noon" of life, and repeats what the lessons are:

Battling with fate, with men, and with myself,
Three things I learned, three things of precious worth,
To guide and help me down the winding slope.

I have learned how to pray and toil and save,
To pray for courage to receive what comes,
Knowing what comes is divinely sent.

To toil for universal good, since thus
And only thus can good come to me
To save by giving whatsoever I have
To those who have not—this alone is gain.

Sampson Lockhart Mathews, Esq.

Among the citizens of prominence in the early history of Pocahontas County, was Mr. S. L. Mathews, the first county surveyor. His paternal grandfather was Sampson Mathews, Esq., one of the early residents of Staunton, Virginia, whose wife was a Miss Lockhart, hence the name borne by members of the family. She had a sister married to a Mr. Nelson, and another married to a Mr. Clark. Thus the Montgomerys and the Mathews became related. The subject of this sketch was the second son of Sampson Mathews, Jr., and Mary Warwick, daughter of Jacob and Mary Warwick, of Clover Lick. Early in life he manifested an intense desire for an education, and his wishes were gratified. Much of the time he passed in studies he was under the care of the Rev. Dr. John McElhenny, who established, and for so many years conducted, the renowned Lewisburg Academy.

Upon reaching his majority in 1821, young Mathews and his father, who had become a widower, moved to the farm now occupied by Mrs. Mary McClintic, his only daughter. Father and son lived in this manner for three or four years. In 1825, young Mathews was married to Miss Nancy Edgar, daughter of Mr. Thomas Edgar and Ann Mathews, whose farm afterwards became the site now occupied by the town of Ronceverte. Mrs. Edgar was the daughter of Archie Mathews, whose residence is now known as the Alexander farm, three miles from Lewisburg. He continued his residence on

the meanwhile he received the appointment as County Surveyor. In a letter written by the Hon. J. Howe Peyton, in his time one of the most eminent members of the Staunton bar, mention is made of the first sessions of the Pocahontas Court, and of the appointment of Mr. Mathews. Extracts from this letter appeared in this journal some months ago. This same letter is to be found in the West Virginia Historical Magazine, and in Mr. Peyton's biography, an interesting volume, recently prepared and published by his son, Colonel J. T. Peyton, of Staunton. The author kindly presented a copy to the writer of this, and the gift is much appreciated.

Soon after their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Mathews gathered a Sabbath School in their home. Mrs. Dolly McCollum sent her children, Isaac, Ruth, and James; Mr. William McNeil sent Jonathan, Claiborne, Jane and Elizabeth; and Joshua Buckley was one of the scholars also. Mr. Mathews would read a chapter and offer prayer. Mrs. Mathews did most of the teaching. The exercises would open at ten o'clock, and have a recess at noon. In the yard was an arbor formed by a luxuriant hopvine. Under its shade the children would sit and enjoy their luncheon, brought from their homes. One of the pupils remembers how Mrs. Mathews would send out great pitchers full of "nice, cool buttermilk" that all enjoyed so much. After recess, school would meet and continue two or three hours. The summers of 1826 and 1827 were occupied in this useful service.

In 1834 Mr. Mathews purchased property in Mill Point from Valentine and James Cackley, and moved on the purchase and resided there the remainder of his life. In his religious sentiments, he was a Presbyterian from conviction, and for years was the sole representative of the New School branch. These schools have con-

solidated since the time of his death on terms of mutual respect and christian confidence, and hence the wisdom of his position has been vindicated by results.

He was in declining health for quite a while, and awaited his decease with a calmness and self-possession that was the wonder of many and the admiration of others. His arrangements were calmly made, his instructions were given, and his requests were expressed as if all was a matter of course.

Frequently during his life, and specially in his declining years, he would repeat stanzas from his favorite hymn:

Jesus and shall it ever be
A mortal man ashamed of Thee?
Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise,
Whose glories shine through endless days.

Till then, nor is my boasting vain,
Till then I boast a Saviour slain,
And O may this my glory be
That Christ is not ashamed of me.

Books and Reading.

Perhaps there never was a time when the Wise man's words were more completely verified: "of making many books there is no end," than now. The active press are hourly turning out so many volumes of printed matter, that to use the words of a recent paper, "amid this deluge of books many persons are being drowned." We are readers to-day as we have never been before, the waves of this

deluge and rubbish which rushing waters ever stir up. The present cheapness of literature while it enables some to secure excellent literary fare, also opens the door to much that is unwholesome. Cheap books of the worst type find their way to the utmost corners of the land; like the frogs of Egypt they invade our homes, and come up into our very bed chambers, unless with vigilance we guard against them. Carlyle has somewhere said "All books are to be divided into two classes—the sheep and the goats." Had he lived to this hour, he might have been fain to apply a stronger term to many of this latter day publications. A young lady was once speaking to the writer of her great love for books; on being asked what style of reading she preferred, replied, "I have no choice, I read anything." It was doubtless the thoughtless speech of one who did not consider the full meaning of words, but it is still too sadly true of many readers. But how would one rank that person who frankly declares he has no choice of company, the vile and impure afford as much interest and entertainment as the pure and good! We see too often books in the hands of young persons, who could not without a blush (if they have yet the grace to blush) tell to a mixed company, the story therein set forth. "Books are the best of things well used," says Emerson, "abused among the worst." On any news-stand, among the train-boy's stock we find for every good book of fiction at least twenty of the worst type.

We have great need to remember the words of Cato on this subject of reading: "Always keep company with the good."

L. R. P.
MAN is the merriest, the most yoyous of all the species of creation. Above and below him all are serious.—Addison.
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